

# SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XXIII.

STANFORD, KY., TUESDAY, JULY 16, 1895.

NO. 40

## The Art of Love Making.

A bright young woman, whose views on the subject are worth considering, gave an Atlanta Constitution reporter some choice thoughts the other day concerning the art of love making: "The way to win a girl," she said, "is not the way to win a man. Men and women are not alike. Make a woman jealous and it destroys her love. If you want to win a girl flatter her. Let the other people see that you are devoted to her and let her see that you are letting them see it. There must be no other woman. A woman wants to reign alone in a man's heart. With a man it is different. If there is a dozen different fellows after a girl it makes him all the more anxious to get her. When all quit the field he leaves too. A man doesn't want to make love to a girl that nobody else is making love to. A man mustn't let a girl treat him badly. If she treats him badly the thing for him to do is to resent it by leaving. She'll call him back, depend upon it. A man mustn't try to make a young lady show her liking for him when there is no necessity for it. He'll fail every time. Finally a man must never be servile to a woman. He must retain his independence and self respect. He must never get on his when making love to her."

An old railroad man was converted, as the story goes, and was asked to lead in prayer. This is the way he worded it: "O Lord, now that I have dragged Thee, lift up my feet from the rough road and plant them safely on the deck of the train of salvation. Let me use the safety lamp, known as prudence, make all the couplings in the train with the strong link of Thy love, and let my hand clasp the Bible. And, Heavenly Father, keep all switches closed that lead off on the sidings, especially those with a blind end. O Lord, if it be Thy pleasure, have every semaphore block along the line show the white light of hope, that I may make the run of my life without stopping. And Lord give us the ten commandments for a schedule; and when I have finished the run on schedule time, pulled into the great dark station of death, may Thou, the superintendent of universe, say, 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant; come and sign the pay roll and receive your check for eternal happiness!'"—St. Louis Advocate.

Such remarks as these are not calculated to raise Senator Blackburn in the eyes of decent people, even if he does feel himself aggrieved: "If I was running hell, and had the Courier-Journal, Times and Post managers, editors and reporters sent to me, I would turn the other inmates loose, lest they be contaminated." "I hope none of those papers will ever publish the Ten Commandments, as it would make me lose faith in religion."

A very laughable coincidence happened in Boston, Mass., a few days ago. A couple were out riding on their wheels when they suddenly took a notion to marry. Appearing before a minister they asked to have the knot tied, when the parson looked over his glasses at the man in his bicycle costume and at the girl in her bloomers and jacket, and smilingly said: "but please may I ask which is the bridegroom?"

THANKS.—The Strange Bros., of the Columbia Spectator are kindly moved to remark: It is refreshing to glance over the always bright columns of the Stanford INTERIOR JOURNAL, and now since the brainy editor has just returned from honey-mooning in the Northwest, his writings seem to be pushed with more vim and vigor than formerly.

ANOTHER IMPROVEMENT.—In passenger train service from Lexington commencing July 4th, the Chesapeake & Ohio railway put on another through sleeping car line between Lexington, Washington and New York. The F. F. V. train leaving Lexington at 11:40 A. M. daily carries a through sleeper to Washington, instead of a chair car to Ashland as formerly. Returning this train leaves New York at 8 o'clock A. M., Washington at 2:25 P. M. and arrives at Lexington 8:35 A. M. next morning. The sleeper goes on to Louisville via L. & N. R. R., arriving there at 12:00 noon. The service on night train remains the same. Remember that you save three hours each way by taking the Chesapeake & Ohio railway. Consult a C. & O. map and schedule before arranging your trip East. George W. Barney, district passenger agent, Lexington.

—Dr. John Snowden, a candidate for the democratic nomination for the Legislature from Clark county, has published a card in which he says he is for free turnpikes, free silver, quadrennial instead of biennial sessions of the Legislature, for the inauguration of the whipping post and for Joe Blackburn for United States Senator. This is too much of a load for any one man to carry.

—At Fort Smith, Ark., Mary A. Kittenning, George Washington Frazier and Richard Calhoun were sentenced to be hanged October 1 for the murder in the Indian Territory of Andrew J. Kittenning, husband of the woman.

## CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Baptist brethren say that Rev. Wm. Shelton preached a splendid sermon for them Sunday.

—A Topeka, Kas., church regularly employs a woman in the choir, who whistles sacred music.

—The Methodists of Colorado have voted in favor of admitting women as lay delegates to the general conference.

—Rev. J. M. Meek, of Xenia, was stricken in the pulpit at Chillicothe, and died in the parsonage a few hours later.

—Rev. W. M. Young tells us that his eight days' meeting at Logantown proved a season of general revival and refreshment.

—The most recent statistics of the Congregational church show 5,342 churches, with 583,529 members, of whom 387,693 are women.

—Work has been commenced on the new edifice to be erected by the First Christian church at Paducah. The building will cost \$20,000.

—The Greek Orthodox church is one of the smallest organizations in this country, claiming but one organization, with 100 members. They have a church valued at \$5,000.

—Rev. Green Lee Surber preached a sermon at the Christian church Sunday in the interest of the Bible College, in which he showed how grand a work the institution is doing for the cause of Christ and the dissemination of His Gospel.

—The United States census shows that the Episcopal churches are the richest per member; the Presbyterians next; the Congregationalists next and so on down to the Southern Baptists, who are the poorest and the most numerous.

Eternity! Eternity! Mark well, oh, man, Eternity!

Came there a bird each thousandth year, A sand-grain from the hills to bear; When all is vanished, grain by grain, Eternity would still remain.

—Rev. L. R. Millican warns the churches and ladies aid societies of the State against one Julius Mayfield, a young Jew who professes to have been converted and subsequently disowned by his people. Brother Millican states that the young Jew is a fraud.—Kentucky Baptist.

—The 50,000 Christian Endeavorers in Boston lived strictly up to a resolution adopted Saturday to use no street cars or other vehicles on the Sabbath. They walked Sunday to and from worship, and listened to sermons by visiting ministers, who filled nearly all the pulpits.

—In congregation at the Christian church Sunday of over 200 persons, there were less than 25 men present. If their representation in Heaven shall compare with their attendance upon church there will verily be not a sufficient number of men voices in the Celestial choir to furnish the bass.

—Rev. R. B. Mahony has been selected by the members of the Baptist church at Danville to fill the pulpit of its pastor, Rev. J. W. Lynch, while that gentleman enjoys an extended tour of Europe and other foreign countries. Mr. Mahony has also been solicited to accept the Baptist church at Falmouth, but he has not yet decided to do so.

—Rev. H. W. Mahony, the oldest Baptist preacher in South Carolina, died at his home in Clarendon county, on the 18th ultimo. He was 91 years of age and at the time of his death had been pastor of one church for more than 65 years. His noble and useful life should be an inspiration to every one of our ministers. He has left a record behind him of which his descendants may well be proud.—Ky. Standard. Deceased was the father of Rev. R. B. Mahony, of this place.

—Everybody who knows the bright and brainy young pastor of the Christian church here, Rev. W. E. Ellis, and who delight to hear him preach, will regret to know that there is a likelihood of his leaving us. The church, which is one of the richest in the State, is far behind in its promises to him, and as he can not live alone on promises unfulfilled, he will be compelled to go elsewhere, unless the members awake to the fact that they are about to lose one of the best preachers they ever had, and one of the best in the church for that matter. Mrs. S. J. Embry and Mrs. C. E. Cox are after the delinquents, and it is to be hoped that they will come to time.

## Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she said it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 130 Franklin, San Francisco, came to him a few days ago, approaching consumption, tried the same result; every thing else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results of which these are samples, that prove the wonderfulness of the new discovery for the coughs and colds. Free trial bottles at G. L. Penny, Exor's Drug store. Regular size 50c and \$1.

## Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A new medicine does not exist and it is necessary to do all the time to take a dose of Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimpls, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood; will draw moisture from the system and prevent as well as cure all maladies. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion, try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 25c per bottle at A. K. Penny's drug store.

—The gold reserve in the treasury has stood for several weeks at \$107,000,000.

## FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—M. F. Elkin bought of B. G. Gover a small bunch of heifers at 3c.

—Commissioner McDowell has just sent out 1,500 packages of turnip seed.

—F. P. Bishop sold to John Johnson, of Boyle, 30 lambs at 3c and 20 fat sheep at 1c.

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—The "horseless carriage" is now attracting attention and inventors are bending their energies to the invention of a motor that will take the place of the horse, just as the electric car "emancipated the mule."

—The consumption of tobacco in its various forms shows a steady increase. Last month, according to government reports, there were manufactured in this country 365,726,647 cigars, 305,150,360 cigarettes, 22,057,443 pounds of tobacco and more than a million pounds of snuff.

In congratulating of John Temple Graves upon his marriage, information of which was conveyed in a letter, President Cleveland wrote:

"Let me assure you now how much we appreciate the kind and touching sentiment you convey to us in our married state. As I look back upon the years that have passed since God in his infinite goodness bestowed upon me the best of all his gifts—a loving and affectionate wife—all else, honor, the opportunity of usefulness and the esteem of my fellow countrymen, are subordinated in every aspiration of gratitude and thankfulness. You are not wrong, therefore, when you claim, in the atmosphere of fast coming bliss which now surrounds you, kinship with one who can testify with unreserved tenderness to the sanctification which comes to man when heaven-directed love leads the way to marriage. You will, I know, feel that our kind wishes can reach no greater sincerity and force than when my wife joins me in the fervent desire that you and your bride may enter upon and joy the same felicity which has made our life one grand, sweet song."

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## OF A LOCAL NATURE.

—J. W. Hamilton has been appointed postmaster at Bryantsville, Garrard county.

—The contract for carrying the mail from Twilight to Triadelphia has been awarded to F. B. Riley, of London.

—A post office has been established at Evansville, Rockcastle county and John G. Rogers was appointed postmaster.

—Will Jesse Adkins, who was shot from ambush in Pulaski county a short time ago, will probably die of his wounds without revealing the identity of his assassin.

—U. S. Judge Barr has ordered that the Richmond, Nicholasville, Irvine and Beattyville railroad be sold in January to pay its indebtedness. The upset price is \$50,000.

—William Curry, the negro who so fearfully stabbed Harry Drake near Lexington a few weeks ago, was given five years in the penitentiary. Mr. Drake, who is well-known here, has about recovered.

—The Russell Tribune has examined the records and finds that in Russell county, while liquor was being retailed, over eight bushels to the acre. The yield all over the State is greatly below the average.

—The Nebraska wheat crop is coming up to expectations and will be two-thirds of an average yield. It is estimated that the State's corn crop will amount to 18,000,000 bushels.

—The Lancaster Record says that J. B. Warner sold 400 bushels of corn to the Stanford Roller Mills at 50c. W. G. Anderson sold to Monte Fox a bunch of fine 1,650 lb. cattle for export at 5c.

—Al Hutchings, of Danville, won the first heat of the 2:15 trot at Columbus, O., last week with Chlorine in 2:13. The mare acted badly next heat and was dis-

tanced.

—In a race at Oakley Saturday Graz-Hanley sold 2,000 to 1 in the books. In other words the bookie bet \$2,000 to \$1 she would not win. She ran last and Henry Navarre a 1 to 25 favorite won.

—Over 5,000 horses were sent to England from the United States the first four months of this year, against 2,000 for the same period last year, which indicates that our trade in horses with Europe is increasing.

—The "horseless carriage" is now attracting attention and inventors are bending their energies to the invention of a motor that will take the place of the horse, just as the electric car "emancipated the mule."

—The consumption of tobacco in its various forms shows a steady increase. Last month, according to government reports, there were manufactured in this country 365,726,647 cigars, 305,150,360 cigarettes, 22,057,443 pounds of tobacco and more than a million pounds of snuff.

—The big balloon sleeves that women sport this year are to be followed by bigger balloon hoops for the skirt next year, so it is said by a New York authority on feminine rigging. Good Lord deliver us.

—The government surveying party claims to have found that Pike's Peak is 11,000 feet higher than has been thought or 15,647 feet.

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STANFORD, KY., - JULY 16, 1895

W. P. WALTON.

The conference of the committees with the so-called leading democrats of the State, held in Louisville last week, resulted in nothing further than to show how greatly the party is divided. The silver men refused to accept the overwhelming defeat they received in the State convention and pretended to construe the financial plank of the platform exactly the opposite from what its makers intended. Senator Blackburn was in open revolt and not only declared that he would not be muzzled in reference to his pet measure of free silver, but had the bad grace to make a speech more abusive of the president and his policy than the meanest republican would dare utter. Gov. McCreary's speech before the conference was in sharp contradiction to the Senator's tirade and made him additional friends. He defended the platform, defended the administration and made an appeal for harmony that had a decided effect. Gen. Hardin was present but did not express himself, which was a disappointment to some, though we take it that he is too good a democrat not to uphold and defend the party's avowed principles on every occasion. The State convention declared for sound money and as unequivocally endorsed the administration of Cleveland and Carlisle and it is preposterous to permit a few malcontents, who think only of their own aggrandisement, to construe either in a different sense, or cast contumely upon a democratic administration. The place or such men is in the populist camp, whose platform was constructed to catch that class and Senator Blackburn ought not to wear the livery of a democrat to serve the populist devil. He is the thorn in the democratic flesh and his audacity, which is born of utter desperation, deserves the rebuke it will get. The committee decided that an aggressive campaign should be fought out squarely upon the platform and that a joint debate on the issues of the two parties be made. Accordingly a challenge has been sent to the republican committee and a joint discussion between Gen. Hardin and Col. Bradley will be arranged. Meanwhile Senator Blackburn is tearing over the State making free silver and anti democratic speeches, wherever he can get an audience, and trying apparently to further divide a divided party. The outlook is far from promising, but we have not lost faith in the good sense of the rank and file and shall trust for a quickening of the democratic heart all over the State and the rolling up of a democratic majority, which shall leave no doubt that Kentucky still stands firm and fast in the faith, which has distinguished her as the real home of democrats and democracy.

SINCE the constitutional inhibition against ministers serving in the Legislature has been removed, they are rushing to the front as if they think the salvation of the body politic depends upon them. In Carroll and Henry counties preachers have been nominated for the Legislature and all over the State gentlemen of the cloth are aspiring to seats in that body. If their presence would purify it, it would prove a consummation devoutly to be wished, but the chances are that they will become contaminated with the filth and mire of politics. Stick to your pulpits, brethren. The saving of souls is a greater calling than any that can be bestowed by earthly means.

AFTER taking 248 ballots, the convention at Eddyville held to nominate a candidate for circuit judge adopted a resolution declaring its inability to reach a solution of the matter, referred the whole thing back to the district committee and adjourned. The committee met immediately and fixed Aug. 31 for a primary to decide who shall be the nominee. Linn and Morrow were the only candidates at adjournment and they received exactly the same number of votes—143. It is likely that only these two will be candidates before the primary.

THE organization of a campaign committee, with Maj. L. C. Norman at its head, means much to the democratic party. Maj. Norman is the best political organizer in the State, as has been shown by the management of his own campaigns and he will leave no stone unturned to secure democratic success. He has absolutely become so invincible that no one dares to oppose him for auditor in his own party and it is labor lost for the opposing parties to pit a man against him.

Geo. Kerr, the Louisville Commercial's clever cartoonist, is having lots of fun with Wat Hardin, but he should study the features of the democratic candidate sufficiently to make it clear whom he is trying to represent, without having to label his caricature.

The Louisville Truth proves its right to wear the name by saying that Gov. McCreary will be the next U. S. Senator from Kentucky. The certainty of that deserved promotion of one of the best men in politics grows every day more apparent.

There are 984 whisky shops in Louisville.

In his speech before the conference at Louisville, Senator Blackburn looked Gen. Hardin square in the eyes, and pointing at him with his finger, said: "Wat Hardin is a free-silver democrat at the 16 to 1 ratio, and he can not be anything else without becoming a traitor of the blackest type." And Gen. Hardin did not open his mouth or in any other manner say him nay. Truly indeed does it appear that the democratic party is in the middle of a very bad fix and nothing short of a Moses will be able to lead us out of the wilderness. Oh for a leader who can lead and a party willing to be lead!

THE democratic committee in Louisville has been thoroughly re-organized, leaving no trace of what was called the Buckingham committee. Judge Sumrall, a candidate for appellate judge, has construed this to mean opposition to him and announces that he will ignore the committee and submit his claims to the people at the polls in November; that is to say he will run independent of party and we believe and hope it is further to say that he will be ungloriously defeated as he and all others upon whom party ties rest so loosely should be.

THE publishers of the Mid Continent Magazine announce that its publication will cease after the August number, and that unexpired subscriptions will be filled with Scribner's, to which it has been sold. The publication could not stand the competition with Northern magazines all of which have reduced their prices below a living rate. It is to be regretted that the effort to establish a first-class periodical in the South has resulted so disastrously from a financial standpoint as this one.

It has been over 30 years since the war closed, and yet reports of original pension grants occupy columns daily in the newspapers. The amount of money paid out to such claims is a growing shame and a continual menace to the prosperity of the country.

THE Owensboro Messenger has been mulched in the sum of \$500 for libeling a lady. Since Bro. Woodson has gotten silver on the brain, people think he has dead oodles of it and are trying in various ways to get hold of it.

THE letter of President Cleveland, which is published elsewhere in this issue, shows that he has a heart as well as a head, and that his marital relations are as happy as the public admiration of his statesmanship is exalted.

## NEWSY NOTES.

Six robbers were strung up in Mexico by order of the government.

A Cleveland, O., policeman clubbed an insane man to death in self-defense.

Two hundred Chinese were killed during an attack on the Japs in Formosa.

The attorney general of Texas says that the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight shall not occur.

Sherman says he is in no sense a candidate for the republican nomination for president.

The village of Wallin, Mich., has been destroyed by forest fires and others are threatened.

David Butters got his head cut off at Louisville, while stealing a ride on a Pennsylvania train.

The slayer of Marti, the Cuban insurgent leader, was captured, court-martialed and shot.

The steamer St. Louis broke the record by crossing the ocean in 6 days, 18 hours and 47 minutes.

The total fire loss in the United States and Canada for the first six months of 1895 was \$66,497,600.

John Ridex, of Elkhart, Ind., cut his throat because his wife was fond of the company of other men.

The sale of seats for the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight at Dallas has opened.

Of 53,000 delegates who are attending the Christian Endeavor Convention at Boston, Kentucky contributes 700.

The Southern Railway Co. continues to spread itself. It now controls 5,106 miles of railroad South of the Ohio river.

Last year the world produced 553,700,000 tons of coal. Of this amount the United States produced 170,000,000 tons.

Robbers on bicycles held up a man and woman, near Patterson, N. J., and relieved them of a large sum of money.

The \$10,000 stake money put up by Fitzsimmons in the fight with Corbett has been attached by a theatrical printer.

An insane woman at Pittsburgh hung two of her children and then herself. The mother and one of the children are dead.

The proposed centennial at Nashville is now assured. Its citizens have subscribed \$119,530 to the enterprise already.

Customs receipts for the first 12 days of July are about \$3,000,000 more than for the corresponding period of last year.

George Lobenall struck his brother on the temple with a pair of brass knucks at a dance near Findley, O., killing him instantly.

The Minnesota Supreme Court has granted a stay in the case of Harry Haywood until after his appeal can be heard in October.

The forgeries of Z. T. Lewis, it is now conjectured, will aggregate \$300,000. Dayton banks alone are said to have lost \$100,000.

Three adulterers, two of them women, were taken from the Owalee county jail and flogged.

A magnificent new bridge is to be built over Niagara. One of the spans will be over 800 feet.

Miss Celia Gray, of Guthrie, Okla., is the first woman ever appointed United States commissioner.

In bloomers and alone, Miss Jessie Robinson, of Indianapolis, proposes to wheel from Chicago to the City of Mexico.

Jennie Stevens, a handsome lass of 16 years of age, is in the Guthrie jail charged with "boot-legging" boozes to the noble red man.

The chief of engineers, in charge of rivers and harbors, will recommend an appropriation of \$500,000 for Kentucky river improvements.

After 14 years a Winchester, O., couple who had doubts of the legality of their marriage, were rewedded in the presence of their six children.

Patrick Feeney, of Pittsburg, Pa., got drunk and slept out on the grass. During the night a goat happened by and bit off several handfuls of his whiskers.

It is reported that Gen. Harrison has decided not to accept a presidential nomination under any circumstances. But would not decline a seat in the Senate.

A California woman skipped the country with \$100,000 with which her husband, who is in jail charged with bank-wrecking, expected to secure his freedom.

The contract for the water-works plant has been let at Elizabethtown. It will be necessary to get the water supply from a spring about one mile from the town.

Mrs. Ida Johnson has been found guilty of murdering her husband, ex-Alderman Johnson, of Galesburg, Ill., and sentenced to 10 years in the penitentiary.

Dr. Edward Jones, formerly superintendent of the Eastern Kentucky Lunatic Asylum, fell from a second-story window of the asylum building and was instantly killed.

Near Bridgeport, Conn., a farmer killed an employee in a difficulty over hard cider, and placing the corpse in a buggy rode with it to town, where he gave himself up.

Cherry Hill, a village in New Jersey, was nearly wiped out by a tornado. A minute after the storm broke 27 houses, nearly the entire number, were wrecked and five persons killed.

All the Western railroads, which laid off so many of their employees on account of the depression in business, are increasing their forces again in order to handle the increased business.

Pearl Daum, a 12-year-old boy living at Lancaster, O., found a stick of dynamite and not knowing what it was, began to whittle on it. The explosion that followed blew his left arm off.

Practical jokers put several yards of weinewurst in the bed of a young man near Greenup, and the young man thinking he was in bed with rattlesnakes went into convulsions. He will die.

Miss Anna Schwagler, a prominent young woman of Leavenworth, Kan., shot herself in the left breast with a revolver, inflicting a fatal wound. The tragedy was the result of a lover's quarrel.

It is thought that the yield of gold this year in the world will be about \$170,000,000. For the last 400 years, of all the precious metals taken out of the ground, 64 per cent. has been lost or used in the arts.

At Canton, O., Ed Bailey, aged 16, shot one of his mother's eyes out. His mother and father had quarreled and the father threatened to kill her, when the boy proffered his services, saying "I'll fix the old woman."

At Pittsburg, Pa., Mrs. Elizabeth Rankin, gave birth to four large babies, three boys and a girl. One of the boys died soon after birth, but the remaining three are doing well. Three years ago Mrs. Rankin gave birth to twins.

The Eastern railroad companies, according to the Railroad Gazette, have this year ordered 25,000 freight cars at a cost of \$10,000,000, and the same authority says if the crops turn out well even this reinforcement will hardly meet the demands.

Dr. R. J. O'Mahony has been indicted for embezzlement at Lexington. He is specifically charged with having collected \$5750 in back taxes from Major B. G. Thomas and failing to turn over the money to the city, but he says he paid it over to Collector Welch.

A new freight car just placed on the market is constructed of steel. Its inventor says it will carry with safety 100,000 pounds, while the old car only carries 60,000 pounds. The steel car only weighs 22,000 pounds against 26,000 pounds for the ordinary freight car.

Ten years ago the United States manufactured only 11,000 bicycles per annum; now 500,000 are turned out every year. Ten years ago there was not an electric road in America; now they are in every city and town in the land. And yet there are people who wonder why horses and mules are cheap.

Annie Taylor, the 12-year-old daughter of Jane Taylor, living three miles from Richmond, was the victim of a dastardly outrage. She was seized by three neighbor boys, Ed Munday, Jim Cosby and Elsie Broadbush, all about 15 years old, who were lying in wait by the roadside. She was dragged to an adjacent oil field and while two held her the other accomplished her ruin. The rascals have not yet been arrested.

The Louisville Truth proves its right to wear the name by saying that Gov. McCreary will be the next U. S. Senator from Kentucky. The certainty of that deserved promotion of one of the best men in politics grows every day more apparent.

There are 984 whisky shops in Louisville.

The Sassoun massacre, in Armenia, it now seems, was the result of plans laid by the Turks long before they were consummated.

The elections in 110 districts in England have resulted in returning 95 Unionists to the Commons. The Liberals so far have lost heavily.

Elijah Hoffman and Marshall Stone, young farmers of Shelby county, slashed one another with knives Sunday. Both fell from exhaustion badly wounded.

NOTICE.—I have placed all notes and accounts due me in the hands of an attorney at law with positive instructions to file suit on all of same which remain unpaid August 20, 1895. M. J. Harris, Crab Orchard.

Editor Emmet Logan is back at his desk in the Times office, and is now enjoying a much needed rest. He has been out camping for 10 days with his six little sons—Frankfort Capital.

William Green, a well-known insurance man of Danville, died at Perryville Sunday of pneumonia. He was about 40 years old. Besides a wife he left five children.

An Atchison girl did so much kissing at the union depot that she burst the collar button off her shirt waist.

## In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected.

Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

**Brown's Iron Bitters**

**It Cures**

**Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood Malaria, Nervous ailments**

**Women's complaints.**

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2c stamps we will send set of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book-free.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

**Farmers Bank & Trust Co.**

OF STANFORD, KY.

is now fully organized and ready for business with

**Paid up Capital of \$200,000 Surplus, 20,000**

**SUCCESSOR TO THE LINCOLN NATIONAL BANK OF STANFORD,**

Now closing up with the same assets and under the same management.

By provisions of the law, depositors are fully protected and are depositors in National Banks, in sharesholding and individual, up to the extent of the amount of their stock therein at the par value thereof, in addition to that amount invested in such shares. It may act as a trustee, administrator, trustee, &c., as fully as to its own business.

To those who entrusted their business to us managing the Lincoln National Bank of Stanford, we here tender our many thanks and trust they will continue to transact their business with us, offering as a guarantee for prompt attention to all their wants, 10 years' experience in banking and as liberal accommodations as are consistent with sound banking.

**DIRECTORS:**

J. J. Williams, Mt. Vernon;

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**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**

OF STANFORD, KY.

**Capital Stock \$200,000**

**Surplus 21,700**

Attention of the public is invited to the fact that the First National Bank in Stanford, Under the provisions of the National Bank Act, depositors are secured not only by the capital stock, but by the stockholders' liability for an amount equal to the stock, and by a fund of \$200,000, for the payment of the dividends. Five new statements of the



RESULTS OF MONKEYING WITH CHEAP MONEY.

## SMALL CHANGE.

"Stop thief" has always been the cry of the pickpocket who feared capture. So we now find the silverites who want to enable debtors to repudiate one-half of what they owe, shouting loudly against our "dishonest money system." This may deceive a few people, but not for long. The people know that if not quite perfect, our present system is better than any ever had before, and far better than one based on fifty cent dollars.

The silverites all claim to be metallists, and deny that they want silver monometalism. At the same time they are loud in their assertions that previous to 1873 silver was the unit of value, and the country had a silver standard. This is especially insisted on in the new silver Bible, "Coin's Financial School." As the free coinage advocates protest that all they demand is the restoration of silver to the position it held before 1873 it is clear that they really want to establish the silver standard. For if under free coinage we were on a silver basis, it must be evident that restoring free coinage will put us back again on the same standard.

The 16 to 1 shouters protest overmuch that they are working solely in the interest of the people, because of their unselfish desire to promote the public welfare. How truly good of them! But suppose that there were no offices in view, and no spoils for the free silver politicians. Would these same "leaders" work so hard for cheap money? And if there were no silver mine owners to put up funds for the free coinage agitation, would the country be flooded with silver literature? Not much. The free silver movement is born of the selfish motives of silver producers working through schemers who want the spoils of politics.

It is not surprising that all sorts of heresies should be believed in by the masses when those who assume to be teachers hold such mistaken views. For instance, President E. B. Andrews of Brown University, in his book, "An Honest Dollar," says that the world is billions of dollars poorer because of the gold standard. Now, if that statement means anything, it means that there are billions of dollars' worth less of houses, railroads, vessels, factories, clothing, furniture, etc., in existence than there would be under a different financial system. But how, or why, this is so he does not tell us. The world is rich or poor according as it has many or few of the things which minister to our comfort. An increase in prices is not an increase of the things for lack of which men are poor. President Andrews ought to know better than to mistake prices for wealth.

## Gold Production Increasing.

That gold is growing scarcer and dearer is persistently asserted by the silverites, and they have succeeded in getting many people to believe that they were telling the truth. But their statements lack one essential element. They are not true. The official figures of the gold product of the world for 1894 have just been made public by Director of the Mint Preston. The latest and complete returns are given and show that the total value of the gold produced in 1894 was \$181,510,100, an increase of \$22,674,000 over 1893. The reports from the gold producing regions for the first six months of this year indicate a nearly equal gain for 1895, which will make the figures for this year about \$200,000,000.

The following table shows the production of both gold and silver each year since 1886:

Year.	Gold.	Silver.
1886	\$106,000,000	\$120,600,000
1887	105,775,000	124,281,000
1888	110,197,000	140,706,000
1889	123,489,000	155,428,000
1890	118,849,000	163,032,000
1891	130,650,000	177,352,000
1892	146,298,000	197,741,000
1893	157,228,000	209,165,000
1894	181,510,100	214,451,000

This is the convincing answer of facts, against silverite theory. In view of these official figures it will require unusual impudence on the part of the cheap money advocates to repeat their claim that gold is growing scarcer and that a few bankers can corner the world's supply.

Kaiser Wilhelm, of Germany, is spending \$1,500,000 on additions and improvements to his palace in Berlin, which it will take seven years to complete. Last year \$350,000 were spent in rebuilding the northwestern end.

## Working for Mexican and Chinese Wages.

The Kansas City Star (Ind.) calls attention to the statement, in a recent consular report from Shanghai, that the manufacturer who hires laborers in Asia, and pays them in silver, is enabled to produce goods cheaper than they can be made by the manufacturer in the United States, who pays wages in gold or its equivalent. "The remedy proposed for this unequal competition," says the Star, "is the adoption of free silver in the United States," and this "involves the proposition to cut down the pay of the American laboring man to a level with the pay of the Japanese, Chinese, Indian and Mexican laboring man."

## Poor Man's Money.

What insufferable demagogery is that cry about the "poor man's money." They say "gold is the more valuable; it is the money of the rich, silver is the cheaper metal, it is the poor man's money, therefore all poor men should demand free silver." Now, in the name of all the gods at once, why should there be one kind of money for the poor and another for the rich? What is money for, anyway? If a laboring man wants it as pay for his services as a fortification against time of sickness, or as a competency for old age, he wants the best money going, not the poorest. If poor money is the thing for the poor man, why advocate money as good as silver? Why not make the "poor man's money" out of copper and brass? Is there any sensible reason for talking about "poor man's money," anyway? Why should not the poor have the same standard of value as the rich? You might with equal sense advocate poor food, ragged clothes and rancid butter as being especially adapted to the comfort and happiness of the poor, simply because they are cheaper. Give the poor man the best money in the world. His share of it is small enough as it is; do not make that share still smaller by giving it to him in "cheap money," money which is not worth dollar for dollar just as much in purchasing power as any other dollar in the world. When you erase from the free silver doctrine the suggestion that the poor man needs a different kind of money from the rich man's, you have erased a large part of their entire stock of arguments.

## Explain the Facts.

How do the organs of unconditional free silverism account for the fact that business has improved so remarkably and that the number of persons employed in the industries of this country, and the wages paid them have increased so largely in the last few months?

Such things have no right to occur if we are to believe one-half of what these silver monetarists tell us. They say the country is going to the devil and can take no other direction until we have the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

They are told that the most wretched countries of all that pretend to civilization have the free and unlimited coinage of silver and that it does not obtain in any great or leading Nation, they say that has nothing to do with the case; that free coinage is the thing for us and that until we adopt it things are bound to get worse and worse with us.

But somehow things refuse to go that way. Business is better than it was two years, one year, six months or one month ago.

In our cotton mills, shoe factories, clothing factories, iron furnaces, manufacturing industries of every class there are more employees than there were at the opening of the year and the average of their wages is greater. The wages of hundreds of thousands of men and women have within the last three months been increased ten and fifteen per cent, and in nearly every instance the increase has been voluntary.

What, then, is the reason for this great and general improvement in business and this general increase of wages? Is this a time to revolutionize the currency? Is this a time to abandon conditions under which all the material interests of the country are improving and adopt a system of currency which, wherever it exists, is found in connection with National inferiority, commercial insignificance and degraded labor?—Atlanta (Ga.) Journal.

There are ten "fruit schools" in France where pupils are instructed practically how to cultivate and husband fruits.

## A WAGE EARNER'S VIEW.

## TALK AND SENTIMENT VS. LOGIC AND FACTS.

Only Hard Times and Hard Work Will Result From Adoption of the Free Silver Idea—A Question No Free Silverite Has Answered.

The free-coinage-of-silver agitation disturbs me. The discussion of it faces me at every turn. Many of my friends in whom I have the utmost confidence are most ardent advocates of free silver, and my desire, before I had examined closely into the question, was to be a free silver man also. I would I could stand with my silver friends; but I cannot. The loudest talk, the most activity, the deepest earnestness, are arrayed on their side, but the logic and the facts, as they appear before me, are against them.

I am neither a farmer nor a banker. I earn my bread by work—which, by the way, is very scarce just now—and it is by closest economy that I am able to get along at all. In this condition of affairs I feel that I am "ripe for a change" of some sort, and I am only too eager to become an advocate of anything that will better matters, and I would be a free silver man if I could see wherein I could get any benefit from it. But I can see only harder times, harder work to live, through the adoption of the free coinage idea. I have wrestled over the question with the brilliant Bryan of Nebraska, with Senator Stewart, with Jerry Simpson, with Congressman Britton, and others, to see if they could point a way for me to join with them without leaving any doubts in my mind as to what the result of the adoption of their idea would be. They have failed to convince me because they have failed to give a logical answer to one question I have asked of them.

The assertion of the silver side is that the injection of free silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 into our circulating medium will increase the price of commodities; in other words, that food and other household necessities that can now be purchased for fifty cents will under the proposed new order cost, a dollar to the consumer. That brings me to my question, which no free silver advocate has as yet answered. It is this:

"Will not free coinage of silver at the existing ratio increase the cost of commodities, and therefore decrease the purchasing power of wages?"

It seems to me that my question is fair and straight; yet when I pinned Senator Stewart down to it last year, on the occasion of the California Pioneer reunion, he turned away from me—gave no answer. Bryan and the other friends have agreed that free silver coinage would reduce the purchasing power of existing wages; but as one of them said—I forget which one—"Would you not be willing to submit to a temporary hardship for the general prosperity and good?" A Mr. Clark, who writes hot free silver pamphlets, answered my question by saying wage earners could even up matters by "demanding wages commensurate with the change;" which showed that he did not know how hard it was to get an increase of wages.

Labor and business are depressed.

All the silver of the world, dumped upon us, will not change the conditions. How can it? Suppose the wishes of the silver men are agreed to, and silver is coined into 16 to 1 dollars as fast as all our mints can do it—how will we who work for wages get any of it? For that matter, how will the farmers get any of it? We will have to work for it, and so will the farmers. But suppose there is no work, what then? Then neither can get it. I can see very plainly who will be the beneficiaries. The silver mine owners—not the workers, mind you—and the silver speculators, will be the sole beneficiaries. For we will coin their silver for them, taking fifty or sixty cents' worth of their bullion and put the dollar stamp of our Government upon it, benefiting them from eighty to a hundred per cent. on each dollar. Such a bonus is worth fighting for—would be a great "snap." Of course the silver mine owners will pay their miners in the silver dollars thus procured; but I wonder if they will increase wages to a point, "commensurate with the change?" I do not know whether they will or not, but I do not think I am rash in saying they will not. Why should they, except as a matter of sentiment? But sentiment is not business; and business says: Get your labor as cheap as you can, and your product as dear as you can.—Wm. McCabe, in American Industries.

## Sound Money Sentiment in Kansas.

Outside the silver producing States it is generally supposed that Kansas is the leading free coinage State in the Union. This is largely because the People's party is solid for free silver, which it finds entirely consistent with its financial theories. There is also an active silver sentiment among the Republicans and Democrats of the State, but judging from the result of an examination by the Topeka Capital, the great majority of the Republicans at least are opposed to the free coinage of silver on any terms. The Capital publishes a list of the prominent Republicans, showing that eighty per cent. of them which have taken any position on the silver question are against free coinage. It also gives the names of a number of leading Democratic papers, all of which oppose free silver. As the sentiment of the people is fairly represented by their local newspapers, it is evident that with the exception of the Populists Kansas is on the side of sound currency and an honest dollar.

There are ten "fruit schools" in France where pupils are instructed practically how to cultivate and husband fruits.

## BUSINESS MEN ABOUSED.

## Anti-Free Coinage Organization in North Carolina.

The "free silver" men have for several years had things pretty much their own way. That is, they have met with no organized opposition because they have been in such a hopeless minority that the sound people have not taken the trouble to organize to protect our National credit and keep our dollars as honest as possible. Now that the free silverites are menacing our currency and credit system, the sound money people, who believe in common honesty, are organizing in all sections of the country and are rapidly changing the outlook for the free coinage of silver. The prospects now are that the silver mine owners, who have for ten years been investing heavily in the free coinage propaganda, will not realize on their investment. Recent experience of the silverites in Arkansas, Missouri, Kentucky and other States which they supposed were solid for free coinage at 16 to 1, indicate rough sailing ahead for their craft. The 16 to 1 people are driving a blow at the business interests of the country, and they must expect to encounter bitter opposition.

One of the most recent sound money organizations is the Democratic Sound Money Club, of Wilmington, N. C. This club was formed on June 24, principally by the business men of Wilmington, who usually take but little interest in politics. It is said that there is not an active politician in this organization. The club has adopted a declaration of principles, the fourth paragraph of which reads as follows:

"We assert that universal experience teaches that it is beyond the power of any Government to make gold and silver circulate as money in unlimited quantities at a ratio that does not correspond with the market values of the two metals; and we believe that the passage of an act by the United States alone providing for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1, when the market ratio is 32 to 1, instead of inflating the currency and causing an advance of all prices, as commonly believed, would, in the first instance, immediately drive out of circulation 629,000,000 of gold dollars, give us pure silver monometalism, and contract the existing volume of currency to the extent of about one-third, create an instantaneous scarcity of money, disarrange all business calculations, deter all persons from entering into contracts, and, in fact, paralyze industry, throw innumerable persons out of employment, and cause immeasurable loss and suffering."

We assert that those who claim for free and unlimited coinage of silver erroneously call themselves "bimetallists," and we demand that they point out how the parity now being maintained between gold and the various enormous issues both of silver and paper money can be continued, except by the confidence of the holders thereof in the ability and intention of the Government to exchange on demand the one for the other."

Similar clubs are being formed at Concord and other manufacturing centers in North Carolina.

## A Question of Honesty.

Mayor Warwick, of Philadelphia, hit free silver a hard blow between the eyes when he said in his speech before the Union League, of Philadelphia, on June 24:

"To juggle with this question is cowardice. We cannot climb over it, dive under it or sneak around it. This is more than a question of party. It is a question of principle and honesty. The Government has no more right to debase the coin than the rogue has to clip it. The Government does not make standards of value. They are made by commerce and the laws of supply and demand. The Government can't make honest a thing that is dishonest. It may be able to compel obedience to its decrees by force, but it has no more right to stamp fifty cents' worth of bullion with the declaration that it is a dollar that I have to steal a dollar from my friend here. The moment it does that it makes the Goddess of Liberty on that coin tell a lie. It is simply a question of honesty, and in the name of God don't let the Government of the Republic be dishonest. If the Government can take fifty cents' worth of bullion, and can by its impress make it a dollar, it can by the same power take twenty-five cents' worth and make it \$20."

## Sound Money.

The Richmond State says: "A silver dollar passes for a sound dollar when the Government will give a gold dollar in exchange therefor. But let the Government once decline to make such an exchange, what then? The bullion in a silver dollar is worth say about sixty cents. Therefore the silver dollar cannot be worth intrinsically as much as a gold dollar. Gold is recognized the world over as a money metal and it circulates everywhere as money at a fixed value. Silver is not so recognized. It is not an international money. Therefore its circulation value, its fictitious value if you will, is not equal to that of gold. In short, a silver dollar cannot walk alone. It must go with a crutch or it falls. It is not sound money."

A silver dollar in this country passes at its face value of one hundred cents, and is exchangeable for a gold dollar. The Mexican dollar passes at its face value in that country, but it is not exchangeable for gold. The result is that a fifty cent piece of American money has the same purchasing power in Mexico as the Mexican dollar. And yet the 16 to 1 fistists declare that the gold behind the American dollar is not essential to its current value.

## MAKING MONEY.

## THE TRADE DOLLAR OBJECT LESS-SON.

If the Government can create money, or which is the same thing, give it a value independently of the actual value of the material of which it is composed, then all the philosophers and statesmen and political economists who have written or legislated upon the subject have been mistaken, and all the labor and taxation to which the people have been subjected in the past have been unnecessary and unjustifiable. (Applause.) The promise of the Government, or of an individual, to pay money is quite a different thing from a mere declaration by law, or otherwise, that a certain thing is money. The promise may be good on account of the solvency and integrity of the party that makes it, and it may have a purchasing power equal to the amount of money specified, but at last it can be satisfied only by the payment of actual money. It is the promise of the Government, its pledge to maintain the parity of the two metals, and its determination and ability to do so, that now keep the purchasing power of the silver dollar equal to the purchasing power of the gold dollar; but the moment free coinage is established for the benefit of private individuals and corporations, this promise would cease, because the Government would be under no obligation whatever, moral or legal, to tax the people at large in order to keep these private coins as good as gold. (Applause.) The silver dollar coined under such a policy—that is, coined for private persons and not on account of the Government—would be of no greater value than the bullion contained in it, unless the flat of the Government, the stamp of the mint, should impart additional value to it. That it would not do so was thoroughly demonstrated in the case of trade dollars coined under the act of February 13, 1873.

They were coined free of charge and delivered without expense to the owners of the bullion from which they were made, and they contained 420 grains of standard silver, or thirty-six grains more than the quantity contained in two half dollars, or four quarters, or ten dimes. The trade dollar was a legal tender in the payment of all debts, public and private, not exceeding \$5 in amount, just as the half-dollars, quarters and dimes were under the statute then in force. Now, if the flat of the Government, if the stamp of the mint, is sufficient to impart value to a coin here was an opportunity to demonstrate the fact. But what was the result? The trade dollar, as I have said, was coined for private individuals and delivered to them for their own use, just what is now proposed to be done with the silver dollar; but the small subsidiary coins were made by the Government on its own account and paid out by it for its own benefit, with a pledge in the law to redeem them on presentation in lawful money, and the result was that the value of the great big trade dollar, with precisely the same legal tender quality as the small coins, and with the stamp of the United States Mint upon it, declaring it to be a dollar, went down to less than eighty cents, corresponding exactly with the actual value at that time of the metal contained in it, while the little coins, with the promise of the Government behind them, have maintained their value and their full purchasing power at all time. (Applause.)—Secretary Carlisle, at Louisville, Ky.

## In the Beginning.

Our fathers in 1792 intended to establish neither "bimetallism," "monometalism," nor any "metallism" whatever. They took things as they found them—gold and silver coins in circulation. Nor did they attempt to create a unit. They accepted as such unit the coin which was then in most universal use about them by commercial sanction alone, and arranged to make coins of the same value by putting into them the proper amount of silver. And so far were they from the idea of creating a new standard that, as a matter of fact, they declared that the coin they proposed to mint should be "of the value of the Spanish milled dollar as the same is now current"—thus constituting foreign coin at its commercial or bullion value, the actual standard by which the mint was to be governed. Recognizing the fact that gold was also actually used, they provided also for the coinage of a ten-dollar gold piece, to be "of the value" of ten of the silver dollars, each of which was in turn to be of the value of the Spanish dollar accepted as the standard. A laborious investigation was had as to the amount of silver and gold which the coins should respectively contain in order accurately to express their value, and the result was duly bulletined by the law in accord with the Constitutional provision "to coin money and regulate the value thereof," just as at frequent intervals, to this date, the rates at which the several foreign coins are accepted at the Treasury are duly bulletined, and as for fifty years effectively and up to date as a matter of fact.

Recognizing the fact that gold was also actually used, they provided also for the coinage of a ten-dollar gold piece, to be "of the value" of ten of the silver dollars

Seventeen cities in the United States are each of larger area than Berlin with its population of 1,579,000.

Fired by the example of Dr. Thivier, who sits in the French Chamber in blouse, another Socialist, a pig merchant named Deloge, offers himself for election with the understanding that, if successful, he will attend the sessions in blouse and sabots to boot.

The farmers in a Louisiana parish met and with great unanimity resolved "that each and every member of the order hereby obligates himself to use the most rigid economy until we get out of debt, and thereby be financially independent of any man or set of men."

The San Francisco Examiner thinks Japan is getting too civilized. The last steamer brings word that a Know-Nothing society has tried to blow up the Minister of Finance, while the Government is accused of turning over 160,000 yen from the Secret Service fund for the election expenses of the Liberal Party.

Indicative of the efforts that must be made to stay the ravages of a single species of predatory beast is the information that the State of California has paid out \$187,000 in bounties for coyote scalps, and has scalp claims against it to the amount of \$118,000 still unpaid. Now a technical question has arisen as to where the money shall come from to pay for coyote killing.

The Berlin Vegetarian Society has had a hard time lately disciplining some of its members for breach of the laws. One of them was found to be a dealer in poultry, who even went so far as to personally slaughter the birds. Another one was found to be connected with a newspaper which advocates the use of horseflesh by the poor, and a third for using fish-glue in his stamp collections.

A California paper boasts that a single school district in San Bernardino County of the State is seven times as large as the State of Rhode Island, and has more coyotes than the whole of New England. "But we would wager," comments the Boston Cultivator, "that the school children in Rhode Island are better taught than the coyotes in that district, or the coyotes of New England than the school children of that district."

A discovery, the value of which to the medical world cannot be estimated, has just been made known by a New York physician, announces the Chicago Herald. It is an antidote for morphine poisoning, and, judging by the result of an experiment conducted before a number of New York doctors, it is complete. The discoverer made the experiment on himself, much, however, against the protests of his fellow physicians, who were less sanguine of its powers. Convinced of the value of his discovery, Dr. Moor, the discoverer, swallowed three grains of morphine, a sufficient quantity to kill the most robust adult, following it with his antidote. The usual effects of morphine poisoning, languor, sleep, death, did not appear. Instead Dr. Moor was the most cheerful and enthusiastic participant in the discussion which followed his attempt to "commit suicide." The antidote is the permanentate of potassium.

A recent monograph on the subject of "Geographical Concentration in American Agriculture," written by John Hyde, and read before the International Statistical Institute, gives some curious facts about the cultivation of hops in this country. In 1840 the total production of hops in the United States was 1,233,502 pounds, 56.11 per cent. of which was produced in New York, and 40.23 per cent. in Massachusetts and New Hampshire. Forty years later the production had increased to 26,546,378 pounds, New York contributing 81.48 per cent. of the total. In 1890 the hop production of the country was almost revolutionized. New York still contained 73.03 per cent. of the total acreage devoted to hops, but her yield was only 47.16 per cent. of the total production. The explanation of this phenomenal change is the remarkable productiveness of the hop lands of the Pacific Coast States, the yield per acre, according to Mr. Hyde, being nearly three times as great as that of the hop lands of the State of New York. The next ten years will produce a still greater change. The census of 2000 will probably show the Pacific Coast producing the major part of the hops consumed in the United States. If they do the production must be enormous, for no industry in this country is growing more rapidly than the brewing of beer, for which a supply of good hops is indispensable.

#### THE STORY OF LIFE.

Sunlight and the morning dew,  
And the dazzling dawn of youth,  
When fancy paints the boundless blue  
With promises of glorious hue,  
And the world seems walled with truth.

Sunlight and the noontide high  
And the wandering ways of men,  
In search of pleasure far and nigh,  
They know not where its valleys lie.  
Nor how, nor why, nor when!

Sunlight and the evening gale  
And the dull twilight of age,  
The eyes grow dim, the pulses fail,  
While mournfully the damp winds wail  
That blurr life's blotted page!

Sunlight and the after glow  
On the cloudless brow of heaven.  
Though dark and drear the earth below  
No pain of life his soul shall know,  
His sins are all forgiven!

—M. M. Folsom, in Atlanta Journal.

#### A BRAGGART IN LOVE.



THE women had gone to the drawing-room, and we had finished first cigars, when the conversation struck on matrimony. We were all married men explaining how it happened. The other guests had told in turn their little story in the free confidence one feels at the end of a perfect dinner. I had related my romance, and we now turned to our host.

"Narlin, how did you win your wife?"

"It's a long story—began on hunting in the Arizona desert, crossed the water, and ended in Colorado. Light fresh cigars."

I think it was the summer of '86. Geronimo was not yet taken, and we had been chasing in our turn until, for lack of backs and feet, our horses were lagging in the race, and we were set to watch water-holes in the San Simon, so polluted with alkali and arsenic a sensible savage would have shunned it, as my dyspepsia, which dates from that campaign, tells me I failed to do.

Somehow the Geronimo campaign always reminded me of a fox-hunt; the Indian scouts keeping their noses close to the scent like dogs too slow to force the bush into the open, while the various troops, like hunters in different wind, held and lost the place which promised first at the finish. If you know Arizona at all, you will recall how sharp and rocky are the crests of the divides; being lines of most resistance in this land of deep erosion, they retain the sharp, jagged profile often seen in the snow-ice of mountain drifts as it disappears in early summer. Below these scoops lie a colony of rounded foot-hills, receding and growing less until they end in broken boulder mesa, which, with numerous arroyos, fades into the soft, level adobe plain, and blends, as unseemly as the canvas walls of a cyclorama join the rocks and logs in the pit below you.

The Indians preferred these sharp crests, which were for them both watch-towers and impregnable bastions. Occasionally they would strike across the valley, kill a rancher, and steel fresh ponies, and some trooper would cut in and crowd them in the open till they took the next divide and met some barrier that balked the fellow wearing about him a face like that, with less interest than he wore his spurs. I did not then notice the resemblance of the face to Leighton's.

I stopped abruptly and thought of desertion, changing the conversation to this, the subject of my day's musings.

"Leighton, something's got to be done to relieve the pressure. I know the lieutenant would like to do so. He feels the pulse of this camp and knows the symptoms. But what can he do?—his orders to remain here are imperative, and he can't pass us across the line."

"Hunting leave," laughed Leighton.

"Hunting leave, then, let it be," I replied, "with no questions asked to our game or preserve, though I can tell what you will be, you young imp!"

To-morrow make out a hunting pass for six."

Leighton was humming a catchy service ballad that had appeared in London music-halls the year before, and did not reply.

Next morning, I presented with the report four-days' hunting pass for six men. The lieutenant dipped his pen in the ink and held it in contemplation for a moment above the place for signature, looking thoughtfully across the level plain. Then, with quick decision: "I wish, sergeant, you and Leighton would take hunting pass, and let no complications arise." He signed the pass, adding our names to the text.

The following evening found us all in Corralitos. After dinner, while smoking fragrant Vuella Abajo of the "Zona Libra," I strolled through the narrow streets of this old Spanish town, watching the wealth of a western sunset, where the after-glow was fast fading. High above the mountain-tops lay great billows of russet flame, with crests like the mane of a wind-fanned prairie fire. Lower in the madre spread the pure deep purple of southern twilight, while from the foot-hills came the soft evening breeze born after the heat of day. Even sounds fell on the ear so gently you thought that before reaching you they must have loitered to bathe in the aqua and caught some of its murmur.

On the plaza I passed two groups of comrades, one seeking solace in brandy, the other, fortune in roulette—pleasant pastimes that might lead to "complications" while money lasted, and would bear light watching.

I walked on to the Jardin de Oro, a small public park, where serenaders are inspired and listeners stroll or seat themselves on benches or the grass.

Only those who have suffered the heat and glare of a campaign in the desert can form any idea of the physical luxury of green trees and of water.

I was seated listening to the soft Indian Spanish as it fell about me in slow chatter. From afar it mingled with the murmur of the fountain.

What contrast this scene to the hot camp I had just left, where were heard only the whirr of the rattle-snake or the insistent cooing of the lonely turtle-dove—mournful sounds which seem to add to the vibrant heat. Above the mountains lay a zone of troubled white, from which the moon had now risen into the full, upper blue, causing the leaves overhead to cast shadows in arabesque on the grass at my feet, where, as the night breeze

in rear. We had to quit pressing in front to save our train. It was a clever bit of work, and five bucks did it, killing two men for us, losing us our game just as we were bagging it.

Leighton was company clerk, a talented, handsome fellow; had served out in India. He had a cheering freshness and facility of expression, and spoke with the quick, falling inflection and directness of the English in speech one so quickly learns to love. He was mechanically ruling double red-lines in a book where a life's account of services had been credited and closed, much as a bank-book is ruled when a statement is rendered from a balance struck. The words "Died" or "Deserted" placed in red ink in the space below showed the cause of closing for service abruptly terminated. The usual remark was "Discharged by expiration term of service" in black ink.

"Sergeant, and whose will be the next bloody 'D'?" asked Leighton, without a ring of feeling.

"There'll be plenty of 'em, if this blooming heat continues and we remain in this camp," I replied.

We were working at this official funeral in the sultry summer night by the unsteady light of lantern-candles, and were not feeling impressed or reverent. Leighton was in his undershirt, open at his handsome brown throat. As he leaned over the books at work, a locket from his bosom fell the slack of its gold chain and struck the desk.

I noticed it, and he took it off, handing it so me with indifference. He had opened the locket, revealing the portrait, which was that of a fresh young girl, one of those sweet English faces, whose charm is complexion and expression of confidence complete.

The eyes arrested you—pathetic, soft brown eyes, so tender they seemed to reproach, and, as you changed your point of view of the miniature, followed you with their full, warm light. I have seen such affectionate light only in the brown eyes of faithful dogs watching those they love.

Seeing my more than casual notice of the portrait, Leighton added: "It's an old story; not worth the telling; I don't know why I keep it."

He spoke with the same absent interest we were feeling over this work for the dead. It struck me as peculiar that in a romance accomplished there should be no trace either of bitterness or remorse, only weary indifference. I was so quickly fascinated by the face that Leighton's manner annoyed me, and I did not ask for the story. Possibly overheat makes man irritable, for somehow I resented this careless fellow wearing about him a face like that, with less interest than he wore his spurs. I did not then notice the resemblance of the face to Leighton's.

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Above the mountains lay a zone of

stirred the foliage, it wove marvelous figures in trefoil and tracery for fancy to play with as with those made by flames in a grate. Now it was the lines of a Gothic window, seen in an old cathedral almost forgotten, and now, on grander scale, the design of delicate drawn-work recalled from my lady's chamber.

Leighton was there, mantilla beside him. I could only half see the revealed oval of the face, but the figure was slight and pretty, for I caught its graceful outline later when they passed me.

Next evening, at a baile, Leighton presented me to Panchita. Together they were dancing—he and this pretty animal, with eyes for him alone. In the desert so rapid is love's kindling, so quick and full its flame, no charred or half-burnt brands are here left on love's altar. It is consumed, and what survives must spring, phoenix-like, from fire or else descend from smoke.

After the danza ended, Leighton was standing in shirt-sleeves near Panchita, with the collar of his jersey open at the throat—a trick of his that made me suspect that he had seen service in the navy. As he leaned over her, Panchita's eye caught sight of the locket chain, and he removed the locket, opened it, and handed it to her; this time not indifferently, but with all the pride of prized conquest.

I was watching Panchita closely as she gazed fascinated by the portrait, and I saw her tremble. Only as I read her face then by what I now know, can I tell how well it expressed all that hopeless sense of loss which comes with the abandonment of things loved or desired. For an instant her eyes showed the rage a child sometimes feels for an inanimate object, when that object has hurt it. And I thought she would break the locket; then the woman conquered, and she smiled as she retuned it.

From that moment her abandonment toward Leighton was complete; her gayety and grace became exquisite, while a look from him would lead her.

"Oh, you Eastern dervish of hearts!"

I exclaimed to myself, as Panchita left him and skipped to get a handful of cascaraes and then returned, crushing the pretty tinsel spangles in a shower over his brown head and throat. She flitted about him with the grace of a bird, and her eyes never left him. She was becoming intoxicated with her own movements; her cheeks were flushed with bright fever spots, and her eyes shone like stars. On and on they danced, seeing only each other, and she looked as if she could dance forever.

At length Leighton proposed they should go, and she obeyed his wish as if hypnotized or impelled to do it; and, ignoring her duenna, they left together.

The next week I ruled Leighton's official epiphany in the L Troop records thus: "Deserted from hunting pass August 18, 1886."

You see, the case was an awkward one. The night of the baile he had been stabbed in the park. I found his body there, and my comrades were about to string up Morales, Panchita's local admirer, for the stabbing, when I stopped them.

"Hold on, boys," I said; "remember I promised the lieutenant no complications."

So Leighton became officially a "deserter," and I kept my word.

Besides, I doubt if stringing up would have been fair to Morales, when I found Leighton's body, the locket was lying on the ground beside it. The clasp was open and the portrait blood-stained and mutilated, as if by the point of a dagger.

I think Leighton half knew what he was doing when he flaunted that portrait at Panchita—he was a careless chap, and loved danger in a way to win any woman's heart. But you see it was his first affair in this land, and he was mistaken in their temper.

How could I let his record remain so? Well, what could I do? Besides, Leighton was not his right name, as I found out afterward when reading his home letters to get his relatives' address. His name was Jack Langhorn, and that locket the rascal showed me contained a portrait of his youngest sister. I found that out in writing to his family, whom I told that Langhorn was killed by the Apaches in the fight at Chirachue Fass—that occurred two weeks before his death.

Three years later Jack's sister came to the States, where I met her in Colorado, the year after I left the service and made the strike at Harqua Hala. She is Mrs. Narlin now, and you met her at dinner. But remember, she knows only half the story of her portrait, and Jack Langhorn was killed by the Apaches. Let us join the ladies.

—C. Overton, in Argonaut.

#### Saw the Stomach Work.

The students of the Baltimore College of Physicians and Surgeons the other day were treated to an inside view of a man's stomach at work, and it is said to be the first time that the spectacle was ever seen. By means of a flexible rubber tube a diminutive, but powerful electric light was introduced into the patient's stomach, and the lights in the room being lowered, the darkness permitted over 2000 students to see the workings of the stomach. The experiment was conducted by Professor Julius Friedenthal. —New Orleans Picayune.

#### Different Tastes in Guns.

In guns the old-style flint locks, with stocks carved and painted in colors and with barrels painted in peculiar hieroglyphics, are sold to the Arabs and African tribes in quantities. The South American takes a dainty barrel of the smallest gauge, with the stocks also elaborately carved and ornamented. The European buys a gun exquisitely finished and inlaid in tracings of gold. —Chicago Herald.

#### PUZZLES FROM A MINE.

##### THE HISTORY OF THE DIAMOND SHROUDED IN MYSTERY.

Does Nature Scatter Her Gems Broadcast From Some World in Space?—South Africa's Mines.

**A**S is pretty widely known, the diamond mines of South Africa, situated chiefly in Griqualand West, consist of large depressions, filled with earth, varying in color from yellow to gray and blue, which is described as a tough, dry mud of volcanic origin, sometimes hardened into rock. This mud, or "blue," as it is technically called, is enclosed in a basin of rock geologically known as "pipe," which is supposed to be a crater of an extinct volcano, into which the mud has been injected from below.

The four principal pipes or mines lie within a radius of a few miles, and are known as Kimberley, De Beers, Dutoitspan and Bultfontein. The general features of all are alike; in each, the upper part of the soil is yellow, changing, at from fifty to one hundred feet from the surface, to a blue ground of greater density. The diamonds were first discovered in the yellow earth; and when the miners had cleared that out, they imagined that they had come to the

## SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., - JULY 16, 1895

E. C. WALTON, Business Manager

## PERSONAL POINTS.

MISS LIZZIE BROWNING is visiting Miss Lou Elliott.

Mrs. ED M. NEVIES has been visiting relatives in Marion.

MISS JULIA PEYTON, of Louisville, is with Mrs. S. P. Stagg.

Miss EDNA COURTS went to Lebanon yesterday to visit friends.

MISS ROBERTA BRIGHT is suffering from a severe attack of bronchitis.

Mr. GEO. B. BURTON, of Pittsburg, is his father, Mr. Wm. Burton.

Mr. J. A. MUDD spent several days with his brother at St. Marys.

MISS LIZZIE FERNLEY, of Richmond, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rice.

MANLEY W. TYRRE, of Clinton, Tenn., spent Sunday with his mother here.

MISS JENNIE DUNCAN, of Lancaster, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. C. Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. BOGLE started on their return to New Orleans yesterday.

Mr. M. E. LORD, of Louisville, spent Sunday with his wife at Mr. H. T. Harris'.

MISS ISABELLE BAILEY is visiting Misses Ella and Daisy Wingate at Midway.

Mrs. J. E. FARRIS has returned from a visit to Mrs. Josephine Evans in Danville.

Mrs. W. C. ELLIOTT and children, of Madisonville, are guests of Mrs. John P. Jones.

GABRIEL BENKENSTEIN, of Cincinnati, is the guest of his uncle, Mr. Robert Fenzel.

MISS MOLLIE BROOKS, of Crab Orchard, is visiting her brother, Mr. J. R. Brooks, at Harrodsburg.

MISSES MATTIE PAXTON, Fannie Shanks and Dolly McRoberts leave Thursday for Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. GOOD, of Danville, are spending a week with his father, Mr. B. F. Good, at Turnersville.

Mrs. S. E. CURTIS, of Georgetown, and Miss Rachel Allison, of Lexington, are visiting Mrs. Stephen Burch.

Mr. THOMAS METCALF, of Wilmore, joined his wife here Friday and went to Crab Orchard Springs for a season.

Mr. EUGENE HUBBARD, who has spent several weeks with his father, Prof. J. M. Hubbard, left Saturday morning for his home in St. Louis.

CARROLL SHANKS had the misfortune to fall off of a load of wheat the other day and was considerably hurt about the back and shoulders.

Miss ETHEL GRIFFIS, of Chattanooga, returned with Miss Annie Bronaugh Engleman and is now her guest at her home in the Shelby City section.

Mr. GAGE LACKRY, of Cuero, Texas, and bride, whom he married a few weeks ago in Ohio, arrived yesterday to visit the family of Hon. G. A. Lackey.

PROF. J. M. HUBBARD went down to Gallatin, Tenn., Sunday to view the situation before accepting the presidency of the Female College at that place.

Miss LIZZIE CRANE, who has been with Mrs. J. S. Rice for a month or two, returned to Cave City yesterday and several young men have gone in mourning.

Mr. S. V. ROWLAND and his granddaughter, Miss Mary Hite Rowland, of Danville, were here several hours Saturday en route to Richmond to visit relatives.

DR. W. B. PENNY and Ed Wilkinson are at Liberty to close the contract for music with the fair company. A Casey county fair without the Stanford band wouldn't look natural.

Mr. JOHN van de WATER, from Holland, is visiting Mr. George C. Givens. He is a son of Mr. A. P. van de Water, who spent several years here and bought considerable property.

HARRY GIOVANNI, of the Danville Advocate, was up Thursday night to see Diadem Lodge confer the second and third degrees. Mr. G. is a very enthusiastic Knights of Pythias.

Mr. J. FLERCH ROBINSON and Capt. Charles Gallagher, of Lancaster, took the train here yesterday for Clear Creek Springs, in Bell county. This is the 13th consecutive year that they have summered there.

EDITOR T. C. ADAMS prints a bit of breezy impressions of Stanford and Lincoln county in the Richmond Pantograph made during his recent visit, in which the INTERIOR JOURNAL figures and which we highly appreciate.

Mr. and Mrs. CHAPMAN COLEMAN, of Mercer, Mrs. Thomas E. Kirtley and daughter, Miss Hallie, of Greenville, Texas, Mrs. G. T. Helm and daughter, Miss Pinkie, of Danville, and Mrs. Rev. G. W. Perryman, of Newport, have been visiting Mrs. Joe F. Waters.

We regret that our friend R. G. Williams, who represented Centre College in the oratorical contest at the Lexington Chautauqua, failed to secure either of the prizes. They were won by W. W. Ballard, of Kentucky University, and John Norris, of Georgetown College.

A NICKEL gotten up announcement of the opening of the Pollock-Stephens Institute at Birmingham, Ala., has been received. Miss Olivia W. Summers, formerly of the College faculty here, is principal and she will be assisted by a full corps of teachers. This College had 120 students last season.

MRS. BEN SPALDING and Mr. Thomas Hill Spalding, of Lebanon, were guests at Col. T. P. Hill's, en route to Crab Orchard Springs.

## CITY AND VICINITY.

A WORLD of hats at W. H. Shanks'.

FANCY pieces in China at Danks'.

CIDER mills at Higgins &amp; McKinney's.

Born, to the wife of James Sprinkles, a 10-pound boy.

TRY the cash plan with Severance &amp; Son this six months.

CHEAP wheat for chicken feed at J. H. Baughman &amp; Co's.

CRACKED ice tubs 75c. Imitation cut glass. Danks, the jeweler.

Oils, paints, varnishes, etc., at Craig &amp; Hocker's, the New Cash Drug Store.

WHITE duck vests and pants and neckwear in great variety at W. H. Shanks'.

OUR readers will find much of interest in the extra page we send with this issue.

You should examine our remnant and job counter and our clothing. Hughes &amp; Tate.

HAVE your carpets cut, sewed and pressed without waste at Withers &amp; Hocker's.

You should try a load of Noel &amp; Son's cannel coal at only 10 cents per bushel delivered.

Your account is ready and I must have money. Please call and settle. W. B. McRoberts.

If you want a great bargain go to Withers &amp; Hocker and get a full spring Turkish couch for \$5.

MESSAGES for doctors left with Craig &amp; Hocker at the Cash Drug House will be promptly delivered.

One of the largest and most select line of hats ever received in Stanford at one time at W. H. Shanks'.

All who have not paid their city taxes will be advertised in next issue. Sam W. Menefee, city tax collector.

FROM July 1st we shall conduct our paper and optical business on a spot cash basis. Danks, the jeweler.

Go to Withers &amp; Hocker and get what furniture you want before the advanced prices on material go into effect.

THERE was a very small crowd at Danville yesterday and fewer stock than for years on the county court day market.

A HORSE belonging to G. A. Hurst, the lightning rod man, was struck by the cars in town Saturday night and so badly injured he had to be killed.

HAVING secured the services of Mr. Lewis H. Bellebaum, an expert pharmacist, we are prepared to fill prescriptions day or night. Accuracy guaranteed. Craig &amp; Hocker.

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## SEMI-WEEKLY INT. JOURNAL

Published Every Tuesday and Friday  
\$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE  
When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

### K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Trains leave Stanford at 7:15 a. m. and 3 p. m. arriving at 4:30 p. m. and 10:30 p. m.

### L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

No. 24, Train going North..... 12:37 p. m.  
No. 26, " " South..... 3:15 a. m.  
No. 25, " " South..... 12:04 p. m.  
No. 28, " " " 1:15 p. m.

### QUEEN & CRESCENT.

Trains pass Junction City as follows:  
No. 1 South..... 12:45 a. m. No. 2 North..... 3:35 p. m.  
" 3 "..... 12:45 a. m. " 1:35 p. m.  
" 5 "..... 12:45 a. m. " 1:35 p. m.  
" 9 "..... 8:40 p. m. " 10:00 "..... 6:00 a. m.

Note.—Nos. 3 and 5 and 9 and 10 run no further than Junction City, nor on Sunday.



A cream of tarter baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—[Latest United States Government Food Report.]

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.**  
106 Wall Street, New York.

### POSTED.

The following farmers have posted their lands and hunters and trappers will please take notice.  
JOHN TURNBULL.

**A. S. PRICE,**  
Surgeon  
Dentist,  
Stanford, Ky.



Office over McRoberts' Drug Store in the Owensley Building.

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Make close connections at  
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W. B. REVELL, ALLEN HULL, M. F. BRAGG,  
G. P. Agent, G. P. Agent, Traveling Pass. Agt.,  
ROANOKE, VA.

### A Menagerie Man's Satire.

Some time ago the proprietor of a traveling wild beast menagerie well known in Italy quarreled with his wife and the pair separated. The wife soon afterward went into business on her own account in the wild beast line. Last week the husband's menagerie arrived in Bologna, and it was followed two days later by that of his wife. The husband was equal to the occasion. He had the walls of the town placarded with the following ambiguous announcement: "In consequence of the arrival of my wife in this town, my stock of wild beasts has been increased."—London Daily News.

### Difficult to Answer.

"It is bad enough to lose one's temper," said the good deacon to his Sunday school class, "but how infinitely worse to swear over it."

The little fat man on the front seat nervously mopped off his forehead.

"I'd like to know what you're going to do," he said, "when you are a baker, and just as you get your arms buried in a tub of dough two hundred flies make the discovery that the whole top of your head is bald?"

The deacon said he hadn't thought of that.—N. Y. Recorder.

### Honestly Won.

"How did you get the title of 'general'?" asked a hero-worshipping girl.

"I cut my way to it," was the proud reply.

"On the field?"

"No; in Bill Wiggins' hotel. There were only two men in our town in Kentucky who had ever been in the army at all, so we cut the cards to see which should be 'general' and which 'colonel.'"—Washington Star.

### A Honeymoon in Italy.

A day or two after his marriage Bartolotti met his friend Gelsomini on the English promenade at Nice.

"What, you here?"

"Yes, I am on my wedding tour."

"And your wife?"

"She has staid at Milan to mind the house."—Il Carlino.

### An Average Housekeeper.

Mrs. Bingle—What perfectly horrible weather we are having. I haven't seen the sun for a week, and everything is moldy.

Mrs. Bingle (a day later)—Mercy on us! Mary! The sun is shining right in on the carpets. Close the shutters.—N. Y. Weekly.

### Kept His Vow.

"And did he really keep his vow of committing suicide when he found she would not marry him?"

"Why, yes; in a fashion. He drank himself to death."

"Oh! killed himself on the installment plan, did he?"—Indianapolis Journal.

### Is It a Fair Day's Pay?

The Maid—Zee market wooman eez below, madame, and zays zat after this eggs vil be thirty-six cents von dozen.

Madame—Preposterous! Three cents for one egg?

The Maid—Pardon, mais madame must considerate zat eet eez a day's work for zee hen.—Judge.

### Disapproved.

Willie—What does a still, small voice mean, papa?

Willie's Father—That's what anyone hears, Willie, when they have done wrong.

Willie—But when you've done wrong the voice you hear isn't still and small.—N. Y. Herald.

### Not Surprised.

Bass—Do you know that Fenderson is a regular lady killer?

Cass—I suspected as much from what he said about the woman in the big hat just in front of him at the theater the other night.—Boston Transcript.

### The Little Collector.

I don't care much for the postage-stamps themselves—'twen me and you;

The fun I get collecting comes from sticking 'em in with glue.

### FAMILY LIKENESS.

Greatly improved for 1895 and worthy of consideration.

The following is a list of fairs in Kentucky, with dates of meeting this year.

Lebanon, July 24—3 days.

Lawrenceburg, July 30—4 days.

Springfield, Aug. 1—3 days.

Danville, Aug. 1—2 days.

Sharpsburg, Aug. 6—4 days.

Nicholasville, Aug. 6—3 days.

Campbellsville, Aug. 18—4 days.

Versailles, Aug. 14—3 days.

Columbia, Aug. 20—4 days.

Shelbyville, Aug. 20—4 days.

Winchester, Aug. 21—4 days.

Shepherdsville, Aug. 21—3 days.

London, Aug. 21—3 days.

Maysville, Aug. 22—3 days.

Lexington, Aug. 27—5 days.

Bardstown, Aug. 27—5 days.

Barbourville, Aug. 27—4 days.

Liberty, Aug. 28—3 days.

Franklin, Aug. 28—4 days.

LaGrange, Aug. 28—2 days.

Williamsburg, Sept. 3—4 days.

Paris, Sept. 4—3 days.

Bowling Green, Sept. 4—4 days.

Louisville Trot, Sept. 9—6 days.

Elizabethtown, Sept. 10—4 days.

Horse Cave, Sept. 17—4 days.

Paducah, Sept. 24—5 days.

Owensboro, Oct. 1—5 days.

Greenville, Oct. 9—4 days.

## Why? —

Five years ago few persons in America had heard of **Ramon's Tonic Liver Pills** and **Ramon's Tonic Pellets**. To-day they are used in thousands of households.

What has worked this change? Four different things.

1. This is not simply a liver pill but an **entire treatment**. It is a complete substitute for a physician in liver troubles.

2. It costs only 25¢, when the same medicines if purchased separately would cost 50 to 75¢.

3. The remedy works gently and not violently. It does not arouse a feeling of weakness but makes you feel steadily better from the first day.

4. It is **absolutely harmless**. Sick or well, it can not be a bad thing to take, as it purifies the blood and tones up the whole system.

Why not try it for those occasional headaches? It will stop them.

At all dealers, or mail, for 25¢, 8 boxes \$1.00.

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Offers his services to the people of West Lincoln and Casey Counties. Full stock of Coffins and Caskets always on hand.

D. S. Carpenter, Manager.

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Livery and Feed Stable,  
STANFORD, KY.

Having bought of P. W. Green his Livery business and added new buggies and horses, we are prepared to furnish !

**FIRST-CLASS TURNOUTS**

On short notice. The traveling public will find us always ready and willing to furnish Draymen, Turnouts, or double or Carronage of all kinds at very LOW PRICES.

The Draymen and Turnouts will also find us the people to deal with. Stop with us when in town at courts and entertainments and your horse and vehicle will be well cared for.

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Myers House Stable, Stanford, Ky.

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Something to Beautify the Ladies.

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We give the assurance to the trade that they will find in our establishment the same exclusiveness in style of patterns, hats and bonnets and all the leading novelties. Millinery, for which we are known throughout the country.

The new season's latest trimmer for the season. Thanking you for past favors, we respectfully solicit your patronage heretofore so literally bestowed.

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